News Review of Current Events the World Over

Hundreds Perish in Hurricane That Hits Florida—Liner Stranded on Reef—Italy Accuses Ethiopia Before League Council.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
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FLORIDA was the victim of another terrific hurricane that swept up from the Caribbean across the keys and the southern end of the state, then along the west coast and into Georgia. The total of fatalities was uncertain at this writing, but the number of dead is estimated at more than 500. Of this perhaps 300 were in the veterans in labor camps on the keys where they were employed in construction of the highway that will make the keys more accessible and a relief train that was sent to the keys to take the veterans away from the storm's path was smashed to pieces. The survivors on the islands were being fed and given food and medical supplies, but relief appeared to be very quickly sent by the Red Cross and other agencies.

The towns along the west coast reported extensive damage, also.

Responding to assertions that the great loss of life in the veterans' labor camps was due to lack of preparation against such a disaster, President Roosevelt ordered a thorough investigation by Brig. Gen. Frank T. Hines, administrator of veterans' affairs. Harry Hopkins, head of the FERA which set up the camps, also started an inquiry, and so did the American Legion. The affair promised to attain the sad eminence of a national scandal.

The cause of the storm, the Morgan Line Dixie, from New Orleans for New York, was driven aground on the French reef, about 60 miles south of Miami. Her passengers and crew, numbering 372, were in great peril for three days, but various steamers and coast guard cutters rushed to the rescue in response to her SOS call and as soon as wind and seas abated enough all were taken off the stranded vessel and conveyed to land, most of them to Miami. Passengers on the Dixie warmly praised the gallant work of the ship's officers and crew.

OFF the coast of Portugal the Cunard-White Star liner Doric was in collision with the French steamer Formigny and so badly disabled that she sent out calls for aid. The British steamers Orion and Viceroy of India went to the rescue and took off the Doric's passengers, numbering 736. The crew remained aboard. The Doric was returning from a cruise to the Mediterranean. Wireless reports said the Formigny was all right.

BARON POMPEI ALOISI, cold and reticent, stood up before the League of Nations council in Geneva and presented Italy's case against Ethiopia, denouncing that empire as utterly unworthy to be classed with civilized countries. In addition to his speech, he laid before the council a long memorandum detailing the alleged conditions of slavery that still prevail in Ethiopia and the participation of the government in the slave

Baron Aloisi

trade. This memorandum was elaborately documented.

Addressing the council, Aloisi said in part:

"Ethiopia, taking advantage of her position as a member of the League of Nations, sheltered behind the treaty of friendship concluded with Italy in 1928, has since that date multiplied provocations, hostile demonstrations, incursions of pillagers, acts of brigandage, and violence against the peaceful populations of our frontier.

"The Ethiopian government does nothing to make itself worthy of belonging to the community of civilized nations. Even today that country has to be represented by European advisers in order to make its voice heard in the League of Nations.

"The Italian government considers, in these circumstances, that a state such as Ethiopia cannot have either equality of right or equality of duties as compared with civilized states. To claim that members of the league are required to observe rules of the covenant in their relations with members who have always and constantly been outside those rules is contrary to all the principles of right and justice."

To the press correspondents the baron was even more explicit. "You have heard the Italian thesis," he said. "That is final. Italy has asked nothing, not even the withdrawal of Ethiopia from the league. From now on Italy will play a passive role here. We are not going to disgrace ourselves with Ethiopia, but we will discuss Ethiopia with the league.

"It is up to the members of the league council to decide whether they want to expel Ethiopia or expel Italy."

Ethiopia's reply to Italy was presented to the council by Prof. Gaston Jeze, a Frenchman. He protested in a dignified way against the brutal wording of the Italian statement and told the council if it considered the expulsion of Ethiopia the league would be setting a precedent of judging member states according to the manner in which they conducted their internal affairs. Some members might find this dangerous, he said.

Jeze ended with a dramatic reminder that time is pressing and this is not the moment for dilatory measures.

"The question is whether there is danger of war, and whether there is danger of an early opening of a war of extermination," he said. "That is the point to which the council ought to direct its most serious attention."

Secy Hull

WHILE the European statesmen were struggling with the Italo-Ethiopian crisis, Secretary of State Cordell Hull quietly took a hand in it. He conferred with Mr. Hull's office and admitted ownership of the grant. The secretary admonished them that the concession had been "the cause of great embarrassment not only to this government, but to other governments who are making strenuous and diligent efforts for the preservation of peace."

The oil men thereupon announced their intention of withdrawing from the deal with Ethiopia, and the big concession sensation was entirely deflated. The British government was especially pleased with this outcome and felt deeply grateful to Secretary Hull.

MONTHLY estimates of private forecasters are that, if there are no serious frosts in September, the corn crop of the country will be 2.221 million bushels. This is 854 million bushels larger than last season's harvest when the drought cut returns to 1,377 million bushels. What compared with "normal" production this season's indicated crop is 388 million bushels larger.

In Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio the crop is in excellent condition and the returns promise to be better than appeared likely a month ago. The situation is favorable in Kansas, South Dakota, and Nebraska. In Iowa, the biggest producing state, the prospects are slightly less favorable than a month ago.

The spring wheat crop was estimated at 155 million bushels. Using the usual method, that estimate on the winter crop of 472 million bushels, total wheat production this year is placed at 587 million bushels.

W. L. Granfield

DR. CHAIM WEIZMANN, veteran leader of the Zionists, was elected president of their world organization at the nineteenth congress held in Lucerne. A resolution was adopted declaring against "systematic deprivation of the rights of Jews in Germany, which undermines their moral and material position."

The German delegation to the congress unanimously voted against the resolution, declaring it did not constitute a "constructive plan" to meet the situation of Jews in the reich.

SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL, the English speed demon, satisfied his ambition to run his automobile, the Bluebird, at a rate of 300 miles an hour, on a salt track in Utah. As a matter of fact, he covered the thirteen mile course at an average speed of 301.337 an hour or more than five miles a minute. He made the quarter mile he ran at the rate of 304.331.

RUSSIA'S reply to America's protest against the subversive plotting of the Communist in Soviet territory was a rejection and a flatly worded re-assertion of the old and more than dubious principle that the Soviet government is not and cannot be held responsible for the doings of the Communist International. This was considered for four days by official Washington and it was decided to let the matter drop with another and rather milder warning. The new note is to be made soon.

"If the Soviet government pursues a policy of permitting activities on its territory involving interference with the internal affairs of the United States, instead of 'preventing' such activities, as its written pledge provides, the friendly and official relations between the two countries cannot but be seriously impaired."

SENATOR HUEY LONG crowed a lot about the success of his one-man filibuster which killed the third deficiency appropriation bill, but he didn't add to his popularity among the people who looked forward for help from the agencies that are now hampered by the failure of the measure. Besides that, it is now admitted that his filibuster rescued the Democratic house leaders from a tight place in the matter of the cotton and wheat loans. Still further, it appears that Hoey's domination of Louisiana is going to be investigated by a congressional committee. That committee probably will be headed by Representative William L. Granfield of Massachusetts, the chairman of the elections investigation bill, which at one time contain a little "joker." This joker gives the committee the right to inquire that it can probe into all the facts concerning Long's control of election affairs in his state and the methods by which he has attained to the position of a dictator there.

"Sucker" Takes Chances

The "sucker" knows the odds against him are heavy. Sometimes he seems to be deceived by the glib talk of the bond salesman or get-rich-quick promoter. But down deep in his heart the "sucker" knows he is taking a big chance. He does not need that extra dollar. He may want those extra dollars, he has saved so painstakingly, for a very definite purpose, in most cases. He is the average, frugal type. But he craves to lift himself to the higher income level. Maybe fate (as he sees it) chances to flip the dice, in his favor. He is rich. The only way the average "sucker" of this type has to get rich is to put some money down on something which will prove a bonanza.

New Deal policies run counter to this. They have already closed the door to the highly rose-colored promotion of industrial stocks and bonds aids aimed at enticing the "sucker," through the lure of huge profits and gullibility. But the tax policy goes further. If he does win, the government will take such a large percentage of his winnings that the average "sucker" will not become a large proportion's percentage seems genuine, indeed, by comparison.

It should be remembered that the average "sucker" has a theory. He has a "system." He has read and frequently as he can raise the money, figuring that some day he is going to take a gamble, a big one that big comes, however, he steps into the upper income tax brackets.

As to those already rich, the higher the taxes are the less incentive there is for investing involving risk in order to make more. The dice are too heavily loaded. The government takes a heavy cut of the winnings, but stands no part of the losses. Does not even permit them—this small exception—to be deducted from income for tax purposes.

The question for both these classes of investors, or gamblers, if you will, is where does the decline come in? Nobody knows the answer to that. But it is apparent that President Roosevelt got only part of what he wanted in heavy taxes on big incomes, and in the new gift tax against bigness.

Ordinary business, of course, goes on the theory that there is no excuse-less of tax policy. It has no alternative. It is in connection with new ventures that the decline can be most important. Radicals and die-hard conservatives agree that a drastic policy pushes toward government ownership. Roosevelt does not. Only time will tell.

The Ohio Situation

What would a special election in Ohio mean?

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There was considerable publicity for a time over whether Governor Davey would call a special election. He decided against it. Publicly stated, the reason was that it would cost the Ohio taxpayers just half a million dollars, as the election would have to be in the entire state. Truax having been congressman at large. Also that no single district of Ohio was being deprived of representation.

It just so happened that at the same time Governor Davey, despite all the harsh words exchanged between himself and Relief Administrator Hopkins, received an allotment of $20,000,000. He had come to Washington to get it, but there was no necessity, apparently, of presenting any arguments for it. In fact, he received word he could have it before he actually got in to see President Roosevelt. By a curious coincidence he also announced, just before he entered the executive mansion, that there would be no special election.

This is the first unnoticed. Critics had a great deal to say about it, especially as the reverberations from the Rhode Island by-election had not died down. But there was very little comment in Washington for the simple reason that few people knew anything about it, or else forgot that there had to be a lot of fast footwork to prevent a special election on whether Ohio should approve a ban to match the $20,000,000 Governor Davey was getting with such ease from the federal government.

The point is that the constitution of Ohio requires that before the state government shall commit the state to any debt exceeding $750,000, it must be approved by a referendum.

Election Not Wanted

Neither Governor Davey nor the administration in Washington wanted any such election. They remembered the enthusiasm with which the Rhode Island voters had rejected loans the federal government was seeking to force Rhode Island to make—to be spent with larger contributions from the federal treasury, which did not have to be repaid—and they did not want a repetition.

So far as Governor Davey was concerned, he wanted the federal gift of $20,000,000, so he wanted the state to borrow its share. He wanted to pose in the role of having brought home the bacon. He was not averse to showing the folks in Ohio that Washington had to come across for him even if he had threatened to put Harry Hopkins in jail, and had to throw in some minor compliments for good measure.

So far as the New Deal was concerned, it did not want to risk another setback. It was willing to overlook Davey's harsh words, or pay almost any other price, to avoid just that.

So a plan to dodge the plain language of the constitution was devised. A corporation was set up to handle the expenditures, and this corporation, not the state of Ohio normally would get by a bond issue. Some lawyers and taxpayers will have to pay just as much, in interest and sinking fund, as though the state had borrowed the money, but that will not appear to the unprejudiced outsider that at least the spirit of the constitution of the Buckeye state had been circumvented.

But this is really interesting things about it all is that the New Dealers lacked confidence that the Ohio voters would approve a bond issue, even though the federal government was willing to pay more than half of its cost.

Fight Not Over

The Roosevelt anti-utility fight is not over. The inclusion of what is practically confiscation in the death sentence in the utility holding company bill did not mark the end of the administration drive against the electric business.

There is now no future another blast is coming, which will hit not only the utilities themselves, but the bankers who finance them and the Dealers skimmed off the cream, leaving just enough for the stock and bondholders, while piling up a top-heavy pyramid on which the customers have to pay "extortionate" rates.

It has been whispered around in New Deal circles for some months now that the next step at the utilities would be on their alleged costs of distribution. In fact, figures have been mentioned in connection with it. Half a billion dollars is being wrung from users of electricity every year, the New Dealers say, due to what they insist are needlessly fictitious elements of cost in distribution.

Hence the first blast will be—or at least, is expected to be—the opening gun of a fight for rate reductions estimated at half a billion a year for the country.

Most of the attack will be on the interest charges known as part of the expense of distribution. A part of the very large part of the cost of distributing electricity, once it has been brought to a city line, is the original cost of laying the conduits, stringing the wires through them, erecting the transformer stations, etc. To do this in the first place the electric companies borrowed the money.

The cost of that money that is the milk of the cocoanut in the argument about to start.

Private companies in the electric business did not get their money very cheaply, from present standards, though they fared better than some other lines of business. But if the actual money received in the treasury of the utilities companies, and the actual amount of bond interest yold on it is computed, the rate is much higher than appears, on the average, on the engraved certificates.

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SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—Business is recovering. Reports from all over the country prove this beyond dispute. However, two disturbing scientists are in the minds of business men, and nobody really knows the answers. Which may be just as well, for in this case being in the dark may have a direct effect on the country.

These questions are:

1. How much is government spending responsible for the present upturn? And its logical sequel: what will happen when government spending is cut—or what might be called excess spending?

2. To what extent will the new tax policy restrain new ventures? And its logical sequel: will the amazing profits made by successful ventures in the past, and willing to risk their stakes on the hope of doing likewise.

How important is this latter classification that many shrewd financial observers have argued that this country—to continue to progress—must have "sucker money." They point to the astounding list of enterprises, today successful, which were started by "sucker money." In many of them the original investors lost their all. A glance at the big buildings, whether they be office structures or hotels or whatnot, in any large American city provides copious illustrations.

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Housewife's Idea Box

A Paint Hint

Do you find it difficult properly to mix paint which has just been opened? The next time you are going to use a can of paint, turn the closed can upside down a couple of days before you intend to use it. You will find that you have no difficulty in mixing the paint.

THE HOUSEWIFE.
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Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Stone Shower Falls

A shower of stone which recently fell in the Tipperall district of Bolivia is believed to be fragments of a meteor.

Forest Found in Desert

A forest 60 miles long has been discovered in the Kara-Kum desert of Russian Central Asia.

Happiness

Happiness is the silver in the gray hair of Suffering.—V. D. Verni Field.

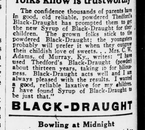
Laxative combination folks know is trustworthy

The confidence thousands of parents have in Sal Hepatica, combining the action of a saline laxative with the benefits of an intestinal antiseptic, is shared by children. The grown folks stick to it because it's so effective, the youngsters probably will prefer it when they know it. Ask for Sal Hepatica by name. Also Sal Hepatica Effervescent Tablets. Send "Tenderfoot Black-Draught Dandy" Book Matches (seven varieties), 5 cents. Black-Draught acts well as a laxative preceding Sal Hepatica. Druggists have reliable laxative for any adult. Write Bristol-Myers Co., Dept. 9-H, New York.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Bowling at Midnight

Midnight outdoor bowling matches are popular in Scotland.



HOSTILE VALLEY

by Ben Ames Williams

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SYNOPSIS

At the gathering of cronies in the village of Liberty, Maine, Jim Saladine listens to the history of the neighborhood as supplied by its past tragedies, its gentle Valley streams, and, above all, its mysterious, enticing "Huldy," or Mrs. Will Ferrin. Interested, he goes to the Valley for a day's fishing, though admitting to himself his chief desire is to see the glamorous Huldy Ferrin. "Old Marm" Pierce and her seventeen-year-old granddaughter Jenny own the Valley. Since childhood Jenny has deeply loved young Will Ferrin, older than she, and who regards her as still a child. Will leaves high-school employment in nearby Augusta by his father's death brings Will back to the Valley, but he returns lovesick, still unconscious of Jenny's budding love. Neighbors of the Pierces are Hark and Amy Carey, Hark a lazy, unmarried and somewhat of a no-good, and Amy a slattern and a scold. The girl regulates his activities. Learning that Will is buying home, Jenny, exulting, sets up a long-range house "to rights," and his dinner ready for him. He comes—bringing his wife, Huldy. The girl's world collapses. Huldy becomes the object of unfavorable gossip in the Valley. Entering his home unlooked for, Will finds seemingly damning evidence of his wife's unfaithfulness at a man he knows is Seth Humphreys breaks from the house. Will overtakes him and—chokes him to death, although Humphreys shatters his leg with a bullet. At Marm Pierce's home the leg is amputated. Jenny spends the night with Huldy. Huldy sends for Hark Carey. Huldy makes a pack of Jenny's sympathy, declaring she has no use for "half a man," and is leaving. Will is legally exonerated, but with a home-made artificial leg "carries on," hiring a helper, Zeke Sam. Returns later Huldy comes back. Will accepts her presence as her right. Two years go by. Zeke and Bart Carey engage in a fist fight, the trouble arising from Bart's attempt to "date" Jenny. Amy commits suicide. Zeke Dace had a passing interest in Amy, but he completely succumbed to Huldy's wiles.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

—11—

Bart stopped at the house one morning, the wheels of his buggy mud-clotted in the ruts, to take commissions for things at the village; and after he was gone, it rained again, so that they were kept all day indoors. Dusk came still, the lamps in the kitchen and dining room made all snug and warm. Marm Pierce and Jenny began to prepare supper; and the old woman sent to ask Saladine if he would stay.

"It might fit tomorrow," she said. "The wind's this way, that way, now; and if it shifts, we'll get a change."

Jenny made no comment, and the old woman added: "Will so much rain days ain't started to grow yet. It'll be a late spring, and sudden. First touch of sun, and everything will grow a week in a day. A spring like this, we'll get my simples when they're right."

"I'll go tomorrow and see what I can find," Amy offered.

"You can get me a water lily root, Marm," Saladine reflected. "It'll be water ain't too deep."

The girl said: "There's a pool down beyond the big rock on the old road. I'll bring you some when I go back."

Jenny turned and saw Bart there on the porch, just outside the door. Huldy was about to get in here and set Bender," he explained. "I walked from my house. Here's your

Marm Pierce spoke sharply. "Well, don't come tracking into my kitchen," she said, and took his burdens from him. "Much obliged. Good night to you."

And she pushed the door shut with her knee.

Jenny, relieving her of some of the stuff, said in amusement: "You cut about as big a swath as Huldy. Might have asked him in."

"If a man's he'd ben standing there listening," the old woman said indignantly. "Just like him to!" If I'd knowed he was there, I'd have said something he'd have to hear."

Jenny smiled at the old woman's asperity. "You don't like Bart, do you?" And Marm Pierce said flatly: "No. He's a man that's always doing me favors." She smiled grimly at her own words. "Foolish of me, like as not; but that's the way I be."

Later, the rain began again; but they were here secure. Saladine sat watching on the roof and slatting against the weatherboards when Jenny went to bed; but she slept quickly, deeply, till the belated gray of a moist and sodden day.

She woke and rose without misgiving. There were in her no premonitions. Yet this was the day when death and Saladine came to Hostile Valley, and the face of Jenny's world forever changed.

* * * * * * *

Saladine, at the entrance of this hidden Valley about which so many dark things clustered, checked his car on the ridge above Will Ferrin's farm for long enough to survey the scene, shrouded in a mist-like rain; but at last he loosed his brakes and began the steep descent.

The road plunged downward, then relaxed to a more gradual pitch; and he saw presently a meadow on one hand, and a rocky pasture where were cows, and the well-kept buildings of a farm. The house was white, not fresh painted yet not dingy either; the barn was stanch and the roof was yellow with new shingles. The buildings were set back a little from the road, upon a knoll that was like a buttress of the ridge; and Saladine thought there must be from this farm a wide outlook across the Valley, if the day were clear.

There was nothing extraordinary in the outward aspect of the place. It was like countless others hereabouts, except that perhaps the buildings were a little larger. There was rather something reassuring in the very fact that it was an ordinary, thrifty farm; yet Saladine knew it must be Will Ferrin's, and he remembered Huldy Ferrin's dark repute, and wished curiously that he might encounter her. Yet he had no excuse for stopping. The brook was in the Valley below, so he passed by, and crossed another ledge and the road dipped downward more steeply still.

But a hundred yards below the farmhouse, he jammed on brakes and skidded to a stop. Here the road was precipitous, and the rain the night before had done damaging things to it. Water racing down the ditches had gnawed into the margins to such effect that there was not room for a car to pass. On one side or the other, the wheels must drop off into the ditch; and the ditch itself was so deep that if a car did suffer this mischance, its wheels would be left spinning, with no footing under them.

Saladine checked his car with not ten feet to spare, and then began to back up this steep road, and he was fairly pleased. Ferrin's farm would serve as a place to leave the car. He might see Huldy there.

He backed past the drive that led into the farmyard, and swung in; and then paused in the drive and looked blank, with shades drawn down and the door uncompromisingly closed—and then Pierce and Jenny began

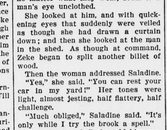
"You Can Rest Your Car in My Yard."

sleeve, with no thin white circle above the elbow to suggest that where her dress covered her, her body all was white. Saladine had, disturbingly, an instant picture of this woman all in the sun's embrace, no garment to hinder the gilding of brush strokes with the rays lyid before deep color on. She was one of those women who, no matter what they wear, seem to be man's eye unclothed.

She looked at him, and with quickening pulses Saladine knew she was looking at him, and was pleased that she was in fact small, and smoothly formed. It was only that her head was perhaps somewhat larger than due proportion would have required, with that resulting emphasis upon the conformation of her lips and eyes which is so often an attribute of the great women of the stage. And her hair was black as ink, and her eyes, too; and they shone, and in them a deep flame burned. Her cheek was warm with sun, and her arms, bare to the elbow below sleeves rolled high, were likewise sunned to the very

She wore something shapeless and yet shapely too, since it fitted itself to her. The color of the heavy stuff was dull red; and there was knotted about her waist a length of light rope like clothes line, with the ends hanging down. This rope at her waist, girdling her body, had an effect not to be put in simple words. Her dress became, with this addition, not a dress but a robe; it acquired an exotic and disturbing grace. The cord at her waist seemed to mold the loose folds gracefully around her. Saladine saw instinctively that the knot in the cord was awkwardly tied. It was not a square knot, but a "granny," such as women tie.

And then he looked at her countenance again, his pulse suddenly pounding. She seemed large, yet he realized that she was in fact small, and smoothly formed. It was only that her head was perhaps somewhat larger than due proportion would have required, with that resulting emphasis upon the conformation of her lips and eyes which is so often an attribute of the great women of the stage. And her hair was black as ink, and her eyes, too; and they shone, and in them a deep flame burned. Her cheek was warm with sun, and her arms, bare to the elbow below sleeves rolled high, were likewise sunned to the very



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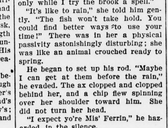

Saladine assented. "I hear tell there are some big ones in the brook," he said.

The woman in the shed door watched them. She seemed half asleep, seemed drowsing there; yet Saladine thought warmth emanated from her as from a good stove. Behind her the ax rived wood.

"Some," said Will Ferrin. "Yes, there's a few. I used to fish a pile." He glanced down at his peg leg; then he gave advice. "You go along the road to Carey's, and start there and fish down through the quick water," he suggested. "It runs a ways below here. Then there's dead water below that, through the bog. The big ones are mostly in the dead water; but times they won't take at all, and it's hard fishing, unless you know the holes."

"If it's too tough, I'll pass it up," Saladine decided.

"Guess you'll stick it, by the looks of you," Will predicted. "But it'll save you some hard walking, after you've through fishing, if you strike over to the Valley road."

And he explained in more detail: "You'll come to where there used to be a mill; an old stone dam. You leave the brook on the far side, there, and go up through the woods till you hit the road. Follow it north, and take the first right. That'll bring you back to Carey's, and back here. Be a heap easier than drilling through the woods."

Saladine thought there was something defensive in Will's garrulity, as though by speech he sought to avert that which he feared. "Much obliged," Jim told him, and slung basket on hip. "How far down to Carey's from here?"

But before Will could answer, Huldy Ferrin moved, and spoke. "You're wasting time, going by the road," she said. "I'll show you better than that." And without waiting for Jim's assent, she moved toward the barn.

Saladine looked at Will Ferrin. Will's eyes were heavy with a deep shadow. Also, the ax had stopped its clack and bite, as though Zeke in the shed were listening, too.

Will said hastily: "I insisted Hul'y Ferrin slowly, summoning Saladine.

"He'll do full as well to go the road," Will repeated. "Don't like to have touched him, and he was still.

She had paused and Jim felt impatience in her; and then he found himself following her through the barn, following her along a faint path beyond. Past apple trees, down a little slope, through a grove of spruces that hid the house and barn.

He would remember, afterward, that Zeke's ax had not begun to bite again in its rhythmic sound; but now he watched the girl here before him, forgetting all else. She flowed along the trail, her body moving without effort, vigorous as a young cow, strong, sure, armed in her youth.

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They came to where a flat ledge protruded from the steep earth, and a tree like epaulet on shoulder. One spruce had rooted in a crevice of the ledge and overtopped it, and it, too, and a juniper was a low screen along the border of the ledge on the side toward the house. Here lay a narrow bank of moss and turf, compact and firm, and the ledge and turf and tree tops were level with the lip of the granite, testifying to a now decidedly human Valley was all open to their eyes.

She turned to face Saladine. "This is my place," she said. Her voice was rich and full.

"A chance to get down t'the brook from here?" he asked.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Headquarters of Monks Attractive French Spot

There is always something new to write of La Grande Chatreuse, the headquarters of the famous order of monks founded by Bruno in the Eleventh century, among the almost inaccessible mountain valleys of Savoy in France. To wander through the intricate passageways and slits in the rocks of cells is to become an ardent rules of the order, which permitted no one to see another.

All lived in solitude and silence, illuminating manuscripts or writing learned treatises on the holy writings, until they died and were buried in its little Garden of the Dead.

An egg and cheese, twice a week, but one meal of bread and water every other day, was their diet. To these monks gave the world the renowned Chartreuse cordial, the sale of which supported the monastery.

When the government seized the place in 1903 the monks fled to Spain and carried with them the secret of their famous liquor, made of herbs and plants, and today the lonely monastery is only a show place for visitors to linger and muse on the austerities of the past.

Singing Fish

There are several varieties of fish which can produce sounds. One of the most interesting is the little Mexican canary fish, which can make so much noise that it can be heard through the half-inch thick glass of an aquarium tank at a distance of ten yards. In their native Mexican streams these fish migrate in large schools, and the noise produced by them all wailing in unison carries long distances.

Life

Life is not so complex if we do not persist in making it so. We need faith; we need to be brave, to keep the corners of the mouth turned up and not down. And after all it is only a step at a time.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

Affliction

Much of what a man tells you in the hour of affliction, in sudden anger, or in any outpouring of his heart, should be sacred. In his craving for sympathy he has spoken to you as to his own soul.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
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Lesson for September 22

JAMES (A GREAT CHRISTIAN LEADER)

LESSON TEXT—Acts 15:1-21; James 1:1-17.

GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he hath been approved, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord promised to them that love him.—James 1:12.

PRIMARY TOPIC—What James Tells Us to Do.

JUNIOR TOPIC—James' Motto for Juniors.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Meet Life's Tests.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Message of James for Today.

Three individuals by the name of James are mentioned in the New Testament. In all probability this James was the brother of the Lord and the writer of the Epistle which bears his name.

I. James Presiding at a Church Council (Acts 15:1-21).

1. The controversy in the church at Antioch (vv. 1-5). A most difficult problem confronted the church, threatening its disruption into a Jewish and Gentile division. It was not a question of the admission of the Gentiles into the church. That had been settled some years before when Peter received Cornelius and his household. The question now was, on what ground could they be received? Should Gentile believers be required to keep the Mosaic law as a condition of salvation? In order to settle the matter, Paul and Barnabas were sent to Jerusalem for the decision of the mother church.

II. The Deliberation of the Council (vv. 6-21).

1. Peter speaks (vv. 6-11). He argued that God had borne witness to the acceptance of the Gentiles by giving the Holy Spirit to them as unto the Jews. Since God had put a difference, it would be folly for them to do so.

2. Paul and Barnabas rehearsed their experience (v. 12). They told how that God had set his seal of approval on the preaching of salvation by grace through faith.

3. The argument of James (vv. 14-21). He took the fact declared by Peter and showed how it harmonized with prophecy (Amos 9:11-15). He showed that the reception of the Gentiles was in no conflict, but in harmony with God's plan. He made clear God's plan as follows:

a. To take out from among the Gentiles a people for his name (v. 14). This is what is now being done by the calling out of the church.

b. After the church is completed, Israel will be converted and restored to their land by the Lord himself at his second coming (vv. 16, 17).

c. This will be followed by the conversion of the world through the agency of converted Israel (v. 17; cf. Rom. 11:15). Having shown that there was no conflict with the Scriptures rightly divided, he gave his judgment that the Gentiles should not be troubled with the things that are Jewish, but should be warned against the perils of heathenism, such as meat offered to idols, fornication, and blood.

4. The decision (vv. 22-29). The whole church unanimously endorsed James' recommendation. They sent a letter stating the decision of the conference. This decision was duly delivered to the church at Antioch and was received with rejoicing.

II. James Giving Counsel to Christians (James 1:1-17).

1. Concerning trials (vv. 2-17). a. The Christian's attitude toward them (vv. 2-4). They were to meet them joyfully because of their beneficial effects. Trials reveal fidelity, and by their effects develop the grace of patience.

b. The Christian's supreme need in these trials (vv. 5-8). It is wisdom to meet them intelligently. He makes clear that the source of this wisdom is in God and that the means of gaining it is asking in faith, and the very liberality of God is the guarantee that the needed supply will be provided.

c. The rich and the poor are exhorted alike in affliction (vv. 9-11). Frequently the poor man thinks that the rich are free from testings, whereas they are usually more severely tested.

d. The blessed reward of enduring the testing (v. 12). The one who faithfully endures the temptation shall be awarded the crown of life.

e. The source of temptation (vv. 13-17). Temptations spring out of human desire. They do not come from God. Sin is not necessarily the desire, but the gratifying of it improperly. When one is thus led away by his natural desires, sin is conceived which brings forth death. In such case, sin is the gratification of a right desire in a wrong way.

Popular Handbag Easy to Crochet

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK

No doubt our readers have noticed the popularity of crocheted handbags. They are easy to make, cost very little and make a smart accessory to any outfit.

This bag is made of cream color crochet cotton in the attractive waffle weave stitch and measures 5¼ by 9 inches when finished.

Package No. 408 contains sufficient Mountain Craft crochet cotton to complete the bag,